

topps
COMICS

3

OF 3

\$2.95 US
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SUGGESTED FOR
DEMENTED
READERS

**"FACE
OFF"**

NANCY COLLINS
JEFF BUTLER
STEVE MONTANO
SIMON BISLEY

JASON

TM

LEATHERFACE

TM



BISLEY 95

DIRECT SALES



00311

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FACE OFF



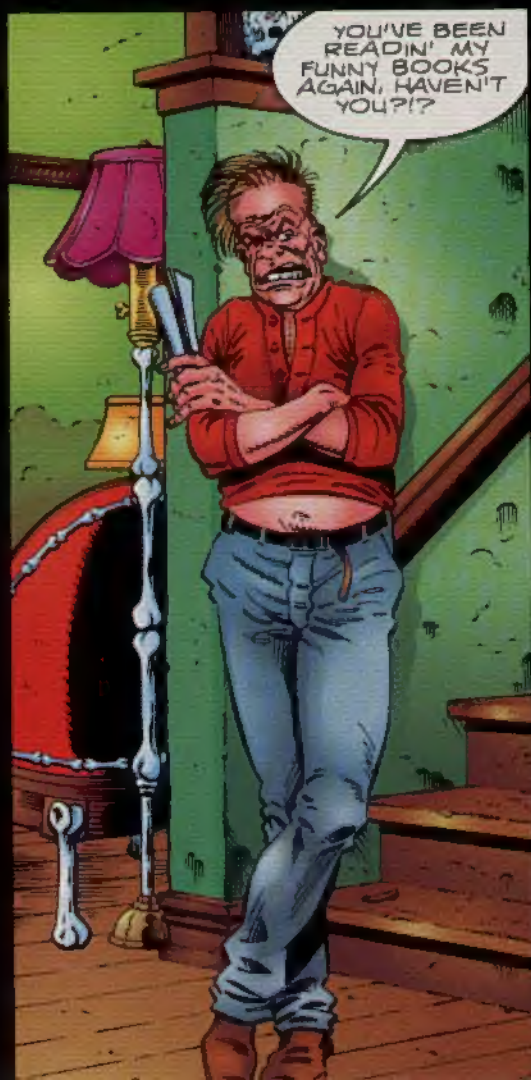
HELP ME GET
GRANDPA DOWN-
STAIRS FOR
SUPPER, JASON--

EASY,
NOW--



LEATHERFACE!
HEADS UP!
I'M SENDING
GRANDPA
DOWN!







WHAT'D I TELL YOU ABOUT
READIN' MY FUNNY BOOK?
HUH?!? HUH?!?

YOU STUPID
OR SOMETHIN',
BOY?

FWOP



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
YORE EVER GONNA LEARN
TO STAY AWAY FROM
WHAT'S MINE--!



AND THAT'S IF I
MAKE SURE YOU
DON'T--

--FORGET
YORE
LESSONS!

UHHH!
UHHH!

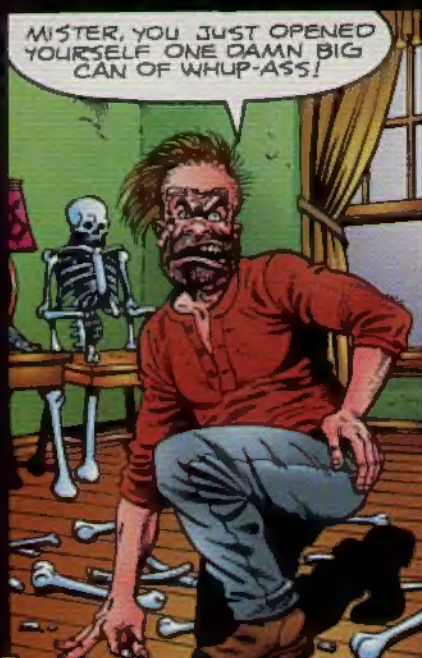


WHEN I GET THROUGH
WITH YOU, YORE GONNA
NEED A LEATHER BODY-
SUIT TO GO WITH THAT
DAMN MASK OF YOURS!

HEY,
NOW--
!?!



WHAT
D'YOU
THINK
YORE
DOINN?















FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN HIS EXISTENCE,
JASON HAS GONE
AGAINST HIS NATURE.
INSTEAD OF
DESTROYING, HE
CHOSE TO DEFEND
ANOTHER.

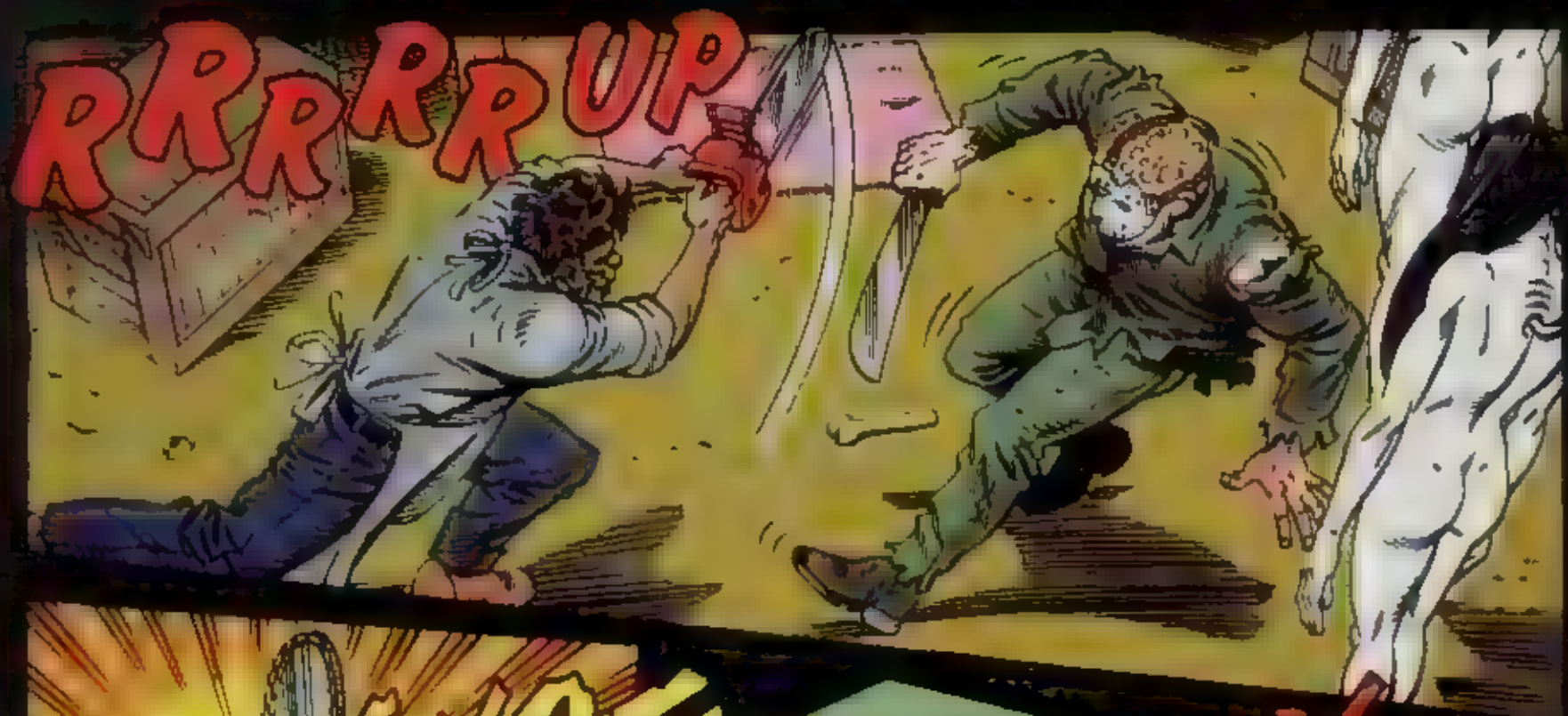
AND THIS
IS HOW HE
IS REPAID.

JASON THOUGHT HE
HAD FINALLY FOUND
SOMEONE WHO
UNDERSTOOD WHAT
IT WAS LIKE TO BE
DIFFERENT. TO BE
APART FROM THE
OTHERS. SOMEONE
LIKE HIM.

BUT AS HE MIGHT BE,
LEATHERFACE HAD ONE
THING IN COMMON WITH
ALL THE OTHERS. HE WAS
ALIVE AND, LIVING, KNEW
LOVE. EVEN IF IT WAS THE
LOVE OF A STUNTED,
TWISTED FAMILY.

AND ALL
THAT
LOVES
--MUST
DIE!





THUNK



YOU RECKON HE'S DEAD?

HE'S GOT BRAINS LEAKIN' OUT HIS EARS! HOW THE HELL COULD SOMEONE BE ALIVE AND HAVE THAT HAPPEN?



NO HARM IN MAKING SURE HE WASN'T NO EASY KILL THAT'S FOR DAMN SURE.



WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'IM NOW?

I DUNNO -- EAT 'IM, I GUESS

NO, THAT JUST DON'T SEEM RIGHT

JASON WAS A GOOD OLE BOY--

--MEBBE HE DIDN'T HAVE NO MORE SENSE THAN TO GET HIMSELF WRAPPED UP IN FAMILY MATTERS HE DIDN'T HAVE NO BUSINESS IN, BUT HE WAS MORE THAN JUST MEAT

IT WOULDN'T BE PROPER TO DRESS 'IM OUT AND COOK 'IM LIKE THE REST

'SIDES, SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S TOUGHER'N A CHEAP STEAK'

NO, WE'LL GIVE 'IM A PROPER SEND-OFF JUST LIKE THE ONE WE GAVE COUSIN EMERY AFTER YOU LOST YOUR TEMPER WHEN HE BEAT YOU AT CHECKERS AND YOU STOVE IN HIS HEAD.

WITH THAT TWO-BY-FOUR

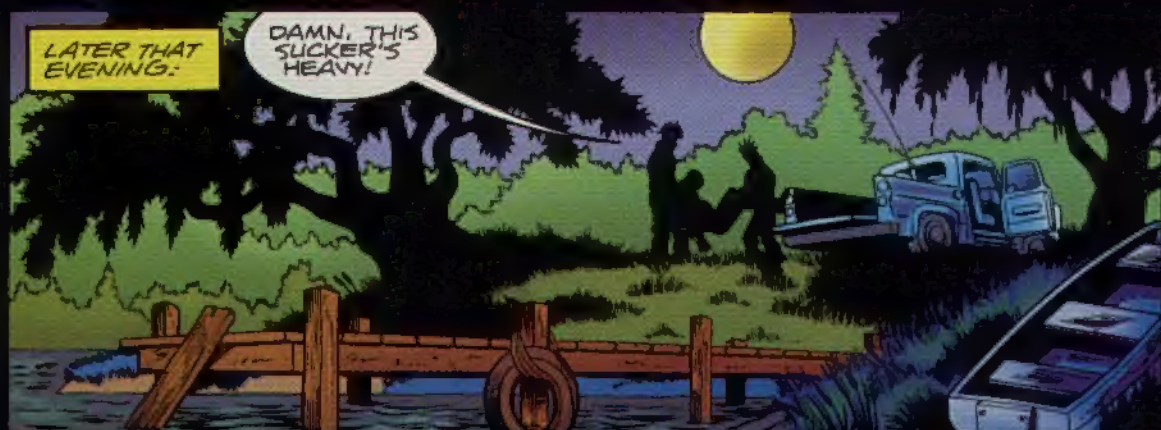
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED AT ME.

HITCH, YOU AND LEATHER-FACE GET HIM READY TO GO I'LL GO SEE IF I CAN FIND SOMETHING TO WEIGH HIM DOWN--AND NO LOLLY-GAGGIN'!

NOW I CAN GET TO SEE WHAT THAT SUCKER WAS HIDIN' BEHIND THAT DAMN MASK OF HIS.

NNNNHN.

ARE YOU TELLIN' ME "NO" BOY?



I GUESS THAT'S ABOUT IT.

DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY LAST WORDS THEY'D LIKE TO SAY OVER THE BODY?



YEAH--ROT IN HELL, DICKWEED!



YOU ARE SO UNCOUTH.



WATER. IT ALWAYS BEGINS WITH WATER. IT ALWAYS ENDS WITH WATER.

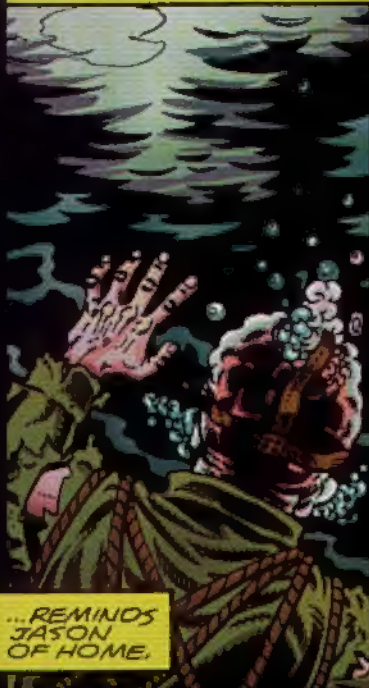


IN A WAY, JASON FINDS THE PREDICTABILITY OF HIS SITUATION COMFORTING. IT REMINDS HIM OF THE FAIRY TALES, HIS MOTHER USED TO READ TO HIM.



THEY ALWAYS BEGAN THE SAME. ALWAYS ENDED THE SAME. JUST LIKE HIS LIFE.

HE HAS SPENT THE VAST MAJORITY OF THE LAST TWENTY YEARS SEEING THE WORLD THROUGH A SCRIM OF MURKY WATER. THE SIGHT OF THE MOON, WARPED BY THE EVER-SHIFTING SKIN OF THE POND...



...REMINDS JASON OF HOME.

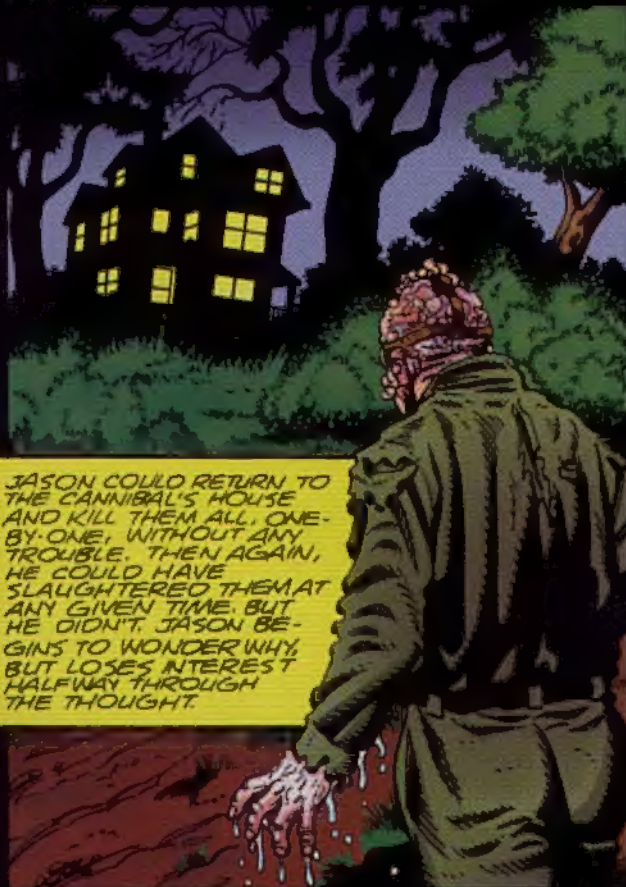
HOME.



HE HAS BEEN AWAY FROM CRYSTAL LAKE FAR TOO LONG. THIS STRANGE, ALIEN PLACE HAS BEEN FILLING HIS HEAD WITH EQUALLY ALIEN THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS. THINGS SUCH AS COMPASSION... FRIENDSHIP...



THESE THINGS ARE UNNATURAL.



JASON COULD RETURN TO THE CANNIBAL'S HOUSE AND KILL THEM ALL, ONE-BY-ONE, WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE. THEN AGAIN, HE COULD HAVE SLAUGHTERED THEM AT ANY GIVEN TIME. BUT HE DIDN'T. JASON BEGINS TO WONDER WHY, BUT LOSES INTEREST HALFWAY THROUGH THE THOUGHT.

HE HAS HAD ENOUGH OF STRANGE PEOPLE AND DIFFERENT PLACES. IT'S TIME TO GO HOME.



AND HE HAS A LONG, LONG
WAY TO GO BEFORE HE
GETS THERE.



THE
END